

Sunday Morning Globe

W. J. ELLIOTT, Editor.

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ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Magazine issued FREE with this number of the GLOBE will be continued and issued monthly as Elliott's Monthly Magazine. It will be much improved in the next issue for May and contain several pages of editorial and local criticisms.

Elliott's Monthly Magazine will be a literary publication, containing, besides its superb colored illustrations, stories and contributions from well known authors and writers. An important feature of the magazine will be its treatment from the Democratic point of view, the policies dividing the two great parties. Elliott's Monthly Magazine will therefore be a Democratic as well as a literary monthly publication, and will be on sale at all news stands and by the newsboys at FIVE CENTS PER COPY.

We will take a limited number of advertisements at \$2 per inch on a guaranteed circulation, in this and other cities, of not less than TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND COPIES, with its allied and simultaneous publications of the parent magazine known as "MY LADY."

The syndicate for the publication of the magazine embraces the principal cities and many of the thriving towns of the entire country, and Elliott's Monthly Magazine matter, text and advertisements will be given the full benefit and the wide publicity of an incorporated part of the parent magazine, owned and controlled by the great publishing house of Bedek & Company, New York and Chicago.

Outside its literary features and general colored illustrations Elliott's Monthly Magazine will be as purely local as the WASHINGTON SUNDAY GLOBE and its editorial and news department in harmony politically and otherwise with the GLOBE's news and criticisms of political and public questions. In this particular it will be a monthly edition of the SUNDAY GLOBE.

The Saturday issue of the SUNDAY GLOBE will be discontinued for the present as it interferes with the new arrangements made and others contemplated by the management.

We propose to make Elliott's Monthly Magazine a household visitor to every home in Washington. Its extraordinary low price of FIVE CENTS per copy is a sensational departure in the subscription price of magazine literature; and, considering the sample copy issued with this number of the SUNDAY GLOBE, its colored plates and illustrations are, to say the least, worth the price paid for the Magazine.

During the Congressional campaign Elliott's Monthly Magazine will be an active and an important medium for the dissemination of sound, healthy, Democratic literature throughout the entire country, as its editorial and local pages will be incorporated in the parent magazine with its over two hundred thousand circulation in practically the principal Congressional Districts of the Northern States.

Future announcements of the contents, etc., of the May issue will appear in these columns.

THE WASHINGTON GLOBE
PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Abner McKinley, Knott et al.

The sensational turn the purchase of the Danish West India Islands has taken in the revelations of the Danish officer, Captain Christmas, has startled the country from end to end. The Captain's secret report to the Danish government, showing that he had to bribe Mark Hanna's confidential man, Knott, Abner McKinley and A. W. Machen's side partner, Mr. Brown, besides dining certain Congressmen at the Raleigh hotel, is to be the subject of an investigation by a committee of the House. The leader of the minority, Mr. Richardson of Tennessee, on whose motion the committee was appointed, after some opposition from the Republican side, has been appointed a member of the investigating committee and will furnish the proofs in his possession of Captain Christmas, charges. It appears the Danish officer was forced to pay to what uses he intended putting \$500,000 commission which he claimed for having negotiated the sale, and in his report he specified the parties named, together with Attorney Eddy of this city and partner of Mr. Abner McKinley.

This is the most unsavory scandal in official life since Belknap sold Post Traderships under Grant. The GLOBE has outlined the manipulations of the chief actors in this Danish affair time and again, in these columns, as engaged in divers and sundry schemes. Now is the time and opportunity for Mr. Roosevelt to act and show

his Dutch courage. He has the chance of his life to get the strangers hold on Mark Hanna's aspirations as a Presidential possibility by putting the blocks to Knott, his confidential factotum. Brown, Machen and company.

Bully for the leader of the Democratic minority. He has certainly exploded dynamite enough to wreck the whole Abner McKinley outfit, including "tearful Mark."

As to Democratic Newspapers.

There is, we hope, no dispute as to the fact that the SUNDAY GLOBE is the only Democratic newspaper published in Washington which has for the past eleven months regularly appeared on publication days. We understand that there are some fly-by-night WEAKLIES which come out semi-occasionally, and which are neither offered for sale on the news stands or sold on the streets by newsboys. But the SUNDAY GLOBE is the only legitimate Democratic newspaper issued regularly, sold on the streets and by the newsboys, with regular mailing lists of subscribers published in the Nation's Capital.

Under Stilson Hutchins the Times made some hypnotic attempts to be a Democratic newspaper which were signal failures; under Mr. Munsey's ownership there are no such pretensions. The Times is conducted on counting room principles, and is for Marcus A. Hanna, William J. Bryan, or Arthur Pue Gorman at the regular advertising rates. Mr. Hanna recently made his debut in two pages of the Times at a small discount from the regular rates.

Hence we again affirm that the SUNDAY GLOBE is the only Democratic newspaper in the Washington field, and as such it is entitled to, but so far has not received, the recognition and support to which it is entitled.

But we did not invest in Democracy over thirty-five years ago as a speculative financial enterprise, and we have never looked for a pat on the back or the coin of the realm for spreading the principles and convictions which consume us before our fellow-citizens.

A Democrat is not paid for carrying the hod any more than he draws an annual compensation in any other pursuit for being a Democrat, and the editor of a Democratic newspaper is in the same category. We hug no illusions, and we advance no claims to any different treatment simply because we utter in print the convictions which all Democrats entertain alike. But we mildly and very respectfully affirm that there is a support which the Democratic newspaper is entitled to, nevertheless. And that support is its recognition and encouragement by those who believe in the principles it advocates and in the doctrines for which it is the mouthpiece, champion and advocate.

The Philippine Bill.

The proposed Republican disposition of the Philippine question will, it is stated, soon be reported to the House from the committee. The Democratic members of the committee will also report a substitute bill, and it is to this substitute we would offer some observations.

The substitute, as we are informed, provides for the independence of the people of the islands and for an election as soon as the President shall proclaim that the war in the islands has ceased. Provision is made for the drafting and adoption of a constitution and for a legislature. It is also proposed that the Philippines shall pay to the United States the \$20,000,000 which was paid to Spain under the treaty of peace. An important section of the substitute provides that the United States Government shall enter into treaty agreements with all foreign powers for an international neutrality for the protection of the islands.

The minority will also ask the full committee to either bring to this country Aguinaldo and other leading Filipinos who have been denounced by army officers and others as assassins, in order that they may have an opportunity to be heard in their own defense. If the committee should decide that this is not practicable, the minority will ask that the committee be authorized to visit the Philippine Islands during the coming vacation in order that the Senators may become personally acquainted with the conditions in the islands.

This is the correct attitude from the Democratic point of view, and it has the advantage over the majority recommendation of being both logical and just. The Republican proposition to adopt the silver standard for the Philippine Islands indicate how hard pressed that party is to maintain even a semblance of its professions heretofore announced with such patriotic fire and fervor. Adopting the silver scheme of those whom the stump orators in the McKinley campaign did not hesitate to class as anarchists, and whose mildest expletives were "socialists," "visionaries," etc., indicates pretty clearly to "the vulgar masses" that there was some merit in the so-called silver issue which our friends, the Populists, engrafted on the Democratic platform. However, taking this departure in the Philippines and the very decided movement within the Republican party for a revision of the tariff, the country perceives that after all Mark Hanna's barrels had more to do with the success of the Republican national ticket than the platform or principles upon which it was fought. All of which goes to show, as Senator Foraker said of the Civil War and the position of the North in that sanguinary debate, the Democracy has been right, eternally right, and the Republican party wrong, but while the former was "long on principles it was short on cash," hence the triumph of the "barrel" in the last campaign.

Now coming back to the proposed legislation for the Philippines, Cuba having been happily disposed of (?) we congratulate the Democratic minority of the committee on that portion of its program calling for the presence of Aguinaldo and the other Filipinos accused by our military satraps with murders and assassinations.

For if it is conceded that the Filipinos are human beings and that the Declaration of Independence of our forefathers still holds good, it will be absorbingly interesting to ascertain how the killing of invaders or

the execution of traitors by the Filipinos can be construed into assassination and murder. The Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution will be compelled to weep the shame of their sires if Aguinaldo et al. are convicted by a Congressional investigating committee of being "murderers" and "assassins" for having "boloed" the invader or executed the native traitor to his country's cause.

The Philippine substitute will open a shimmering field for the minority in which there ought to be but little effort necessary to drive the majority behind breastworks, and expose to the common sense and active intelligence of the country the difference between twaddle dum and twaddle dee, between eight or ten millions of Filipinos fighting for liberty and three millions of Colonials away back in 1776, the per cent of "traitors" and "loyalists" being if anything greater in the Colonials than in the Filipinos.

There is hardly a common school graduate twenty-one years of age in the entire United States who is not aware of the fact that the real purpose to hold and control the Philippine Islands is simply to exploit and plunder a weaker people and multiply the American millionaire. The English aristocracy were animated by the same benevolent intentions towards the American Colonies in the reign of George III. In the interests of humanity and in furtherance of the preservation of our own liberties at home let us hope that the American millionaire will be as disappointed at the outcome as were the peers and peeresses of their sovereign lord, King George III.

The Splendid Record of the Minority.

The Democratic minority has succeeded in pushing the Republican Congress to the edge of the Cuban precipice and left no other alternative than a jump for safety across the chasm or a fall into the fathomless depths. In other words, Cuba has finally attained the desideratum of its hopes and aspirations, limited, of course, by the reluctance of the Republican party and administration to let go its hold entirely. The twentieth day of May next has been decided upon for the inauguration of the first President of the Cuban Republic and the lowering of the American flag in Havana. This will be accepted as a precedent for the lowering of the sacred flag in other territory where we have even less moral rights of sovereignty than in Cuba.

It is a bitter pill to the Republican manipulators; this abandonment under the pressure of the public opinion and conscience aroused by the Democratic minority in Congress, of the spoliation and exploitation of and in the Gem of the Antilles.

Less than two years ago there was scarcely a Republican Congressman or leading politician in favor of turning Cuba over to its people. Annexation to the United States was the most conservative disposition they would concede, while the radical among them favored the military satrap form of government which has existed since the debarcation of the Spaniard.

There never has been a Congress in which all that is good or beneficial and honest in behalf of the people has been so influenced, shaped and ultimately accomplished by the minority opposition as in the Fifty-seventh Congress under its splendid leadership and united loyal following. And the general public is aware of this fact. The anomaly is presented of all that is beneficial in legislation by the Fifty-seventh Congress belongs to the minority, while all that was intendedly vicious has been fostered, fostered and attempted by the Republican majority.

To cap the climax of Republican schemes the Crumpacker-Dick resolution was sprung in revenge for the many defeats of the majority and to make political capital and revive interest in a decaying and hopeless cause. That the country is determined to elect a Democratic Congress the sagacity of the Republican scouts have already perceived and every effort will now be made and every sacrifice will be offered, such as the establishment of the Cuban government to recover the ground lost and again deceive the people. But the tortuous, insincere and malignant policy of the Crumpacker-Dick school of Republican politicians now dominant in their party councils will not succeed with the people, and the country is but anxiously awaiting an opportunity to mark their condemnation of the spoliators and the free booters who have, under the leadership of Hanna, Dick and "others of their ilk" been attempting to put through the most gigantic steals from the public treasury in the history of Congressional legislation.

Arrant Humbuggery.

What long distance glasses the Civil Service reformers must use to see the violations of the law away off in Louisville, Ky., and Chicago, Ill., while right here aloof under the shadow of the office of the Commission the spirit, if not the letter, of the law is violated every day.

How many political campaigns have passed without the departments here in Washington being flooded with letters from the Republican state committee of Ohio asking for funds, and telling of what dire calamities would happen if their party was not kept in power, and who was there that could not read between the lines that a contribution was expected to be forthcoming.

Again do these strong advocates of Civil Service believe there is anything honest in those temporary appointments which were made and are being made now with the understanding that the Civil Service blanket is to be thrown over them, either executive order or otherwise, thereby robbing the eligible list of their rights and the states to which the appointments belong of their just share of the appointments?

The whole thing was an illegal farce from beginning to end, just gotten up to beat the law and get in a lot of brothers, sisters, cousins, aunts and concubines, whose relatives were already holding down fat jobs under the Government, and they knew they could not pass an examination, or if they did, would have to state where their legal residence was and how many of the family were already in the Government service,

but it seems, according to report, that these reformers are ready to acquiesce in this fraud, and think by kicking up a dust in Louisville or some other distant part of the country to distract the people's attention from the shortcomings here under their own eyes.

This is the great source from which comes the howl against putting the census clerks on the permanent roll, knowing it would be a direct blow at nepotism and favoritism. It is an old saying "give a calf rope enough and it will hang itself," so will this Civil Service as conducted. If they do not look out the whole thing will be wiped off the statute books as a huge humbug.

The Tariff Fetish.

The dishonest argument or protestation that the abolition of the tariff on articles of manufacture in this country which are sold in foreign countries at a less price than to the American or home consumer would involve the dearly hugged and vital principle of "Protection to American Industries" is marvelous when put forth by alleged statesmen and legislators. Nobody above the intellectual capacity of an imbecile, or the brazen effrontery of a rogue, would offer as an excuse for extorting an over price from the home consumer that such exaction was necessary to preserve the principle of protection and foster home manufactures. There is a section of the Republican party so utterly disgusted with this puerile and, we might add insulting excuse to the broad intelligence of the American people that its members have openly proclaimed the necessity for tariff revision, although halting and morally weak, in specifically outlining along what lines they favor the revision.

This conscience-stricken few are daily brow-beaten and intimidated by the representatives of our so-called captains of industry and their political futures are threatened should they presume to protrude their persons or present their views otherwise than as reluctant permission is given them by party leaders.

Mr. Babcock has already evidenced a shrinkage as pitiable as it is cowardly. Last summer he was quoted in all the leading newspapers in the country as an embryo Moses to lead his party out of the political maze this ruinous and deadly tariff had gotten them into, when even the backwoods farmer became aware that the American manufacturer and captain of industry was selling the Englishman, the German, the Frenchman, and even the Chinaman articles of American manufacture for a less price than American consumers could secure the product of mill and forge and of shop and factory. And now not even a country weekly prints the name of Babcock!

Defiant and doped from the capricious exercise of power the Republican party wearing the placid expression of an opium sleeper listens but heeds not the cry of distress from all sections of the country, and the universal desire for a radical revision of those tariff duties which no longer wear even the disguise with which the iron, steel, and other barons found politic or necessary to assume when robbing the public under the pretense of protection to American labor!

The Dingley law is a Republican fetish which to profane by touch or amendment is party treason and political death to the daring innovator, hence the subsidence of the Babcocks et al. before the mandates of the high priests who look to the captains of industry for a Congressional campaign fund to continue and perpetuate a system which is drawing the life blood of the masses and piling up millions for the fathers of American females, who sell themselves to the titled and techorous European aristocracy.

Theodore Roosevelt—Candidate.

The posing of the administration on the veteran question has deceived nobody, least of all the old soldiers. The retention of H. Clay Evans in the office of Pension Commissioner is but one of the inconsistent acts against the professions of sympathy dribbling from the man in the White House. The class of appointment clerks, with a few honorable exceptions, notably the appointment clerk of the census, who recently, in compliance with the executive order, canvassed the clerks of that department and made memorandum of the old soldiers for the permanent list, are not of the character and patriotic qualifications to carry out the provision of the veteran preference order. And the President has been informed of that fact in these columns.

It is not likely that the Englishman Ford in the War Department nor the dismissed officer from the volunteer army, Lyman, in the Treasury Department will favor old soldiers. Nor will Henry Castle, Sixth Auditor of the Treasury, whose ukase that old soldiers are too old to occupy any higher clerical position than the lowest grade clerkship, pay much attention to an executive order which they are conscious is insincere from the fact that men like themselves are permitted to retain the high department positions they occupy.

The resolutions of soldier organizations thanking and complimenting the President for his executive order in favor of the veterans are the emanations of the designing leaders and politicians among them who have fish to fry and who are aspirants for place and position, using their influence among the old soldiers for their own personal aggrandizement.

The deserving and real old soldiers bitterly resent the discriminations and injustice to which they have been subjected by the Pension Office, the various departments and the party which their votes have placed in power.

The President is "in the hands of his friends," and has already lost that individuality which was his most conspicuous if not his shining virtue. His ambition has been aroused to seek "vindications" in a re-nomination, and men of experience know what that means. This ambition or weakness has made him an executive automaton to speak, write and act as "his friends" and coaches direct. There was but one man since the war in the executive chair of

the Nation who had the moral courage and stamina to resist the temptation of a second term tendered by political self-seekers, and during his four year's administration he did more than all the Presidents since the close of the Civil War to make the people of this Republic one Nation in fact as in theory. Rutherford B. Hayes, of Ohio, will have, in consequence, a brighter page in history than even the successful general who was rewarded with the Presidency, or the last two great martyrs from the same state whose great talents raised them to the dignity of the Chief Magistracy.

Theodore Roosevelt started in with the Hayes example and model of administering the great office in the interests of all the people and scarcely has a season flown before he has fallen into the rut and is imitating the example, of those of his predecessors who used the office for their personal aggrandizement, the ambition of a second term and the advancement of the fortunes of their partisans and friends. An avowed candidate for a second term and the Republican nomination he is no longer his own master and is emasculated of that individuality from which so much was expected for good or ill. He is no longer a factor, from this individuality point of view—he is simply a candidate for the party nomination at the next Republican National Convention, and as such he is indeed in the hands of his friends—the professional politicians.

Vale Mr. Johnson.

Adieu Mr. Johnson, and when you reflect of what a big position you have tried to fill and what a miserable failure you have made, just remember you have no one to blame but yourself.

This paper has from time to time laid the facts before you, that is if you had taken the pains to have read them, of the rottenness of the bureau of the First Assistant Postmaster General and the columns of the SUNDAY GLOBE have ever been open for any contradiction that you or any others wished to make, but no answer has ever been made, and so we assume them to be facts, and will go even farther and say we can substantiate every word of what has heretofore been published.

In the first place had you made an attempt to have cleaned out the corruption left in the department by your predecessor, you know well enough the people would have ignored you; but no, as far as the administration of the bureau was concerned we might as well write DITTO to the former administration, for you have either been too weak morally or the political influence has been too strong, for you have simply played the part of a mere figure head. And in one year from now if the question were asked who was First Assistant Postmaster General during the time you have been here no one could tell from any reforms that have been adopted and would probably say P. S. Heath, from the general appearance around the bureau.

Think of this, Mr. Johnson, and do not ever again enter the political arena unless you have backbone enough to stand for the right, for you will leave this position fully as unsatisfactory as any person ever did. Had you taken the advice of this paper and wiped your hands and the department clean of Mike Lewis et al, you could probably return to New Jersey with honor, but as it is all we can say is VALE, Mr. Johnson, VALE!

Watterson Points the Way.

The veteran editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, Hon. Henry Watterson, at the dinner of the Virginia Democratic Association, in this city on Monday evening last, pays his respects to the Chief Executive in an imperishable sentence:

"Once again in the White House we have the man on horseback. Affecting the simplicity of the cowboy, he conceals beneath the self-confidence and queer manners of the broncho buster the sentiments and ambitions, if not the talents, of a Diaz. To him a little thing like treating an admiral of the navy, wearing the laurel leaves of imperishable renown, as if he were a baby in arms, now to be dandled and now to be spanked, is merely an undress affair begun and ended during off moments between breakfast and luncheon."

The house on the hill comes in for a share of attention, as witness: "But turn from the White House to the Capitol, and look at the Republicans in Congress. The trail of the trade-mark is over them all. Old High Tariff dances the can-can in the House, while old Ship Subsidy does the regulation cake-walk in the Senate. Everything for the syndicates. Nothing for the people."

Then the brethren throughout the Union are invited to "toe the line" in a solid phalanx in 1904:

"Let us cross no bridges until we come to them. But already we can see far enough ahead to take our reckoning. There will be but one test of a Democrat in 1904—'toe the line.' Toe the line, saying to arbitrary power and absolutism, 'Thou shalt go no further.' We, too, are in the expansion business, but our expansion is for the religion of the Constitution no less than for the religion of Christ and Him crucified."

The Principle of the Thing.

Hot shot is poured from the Literary Life into the Post-office management for what on its face appears to be a small matter, while in the aggregate thousands of dollars might be involved.

Of all the idiotic things we have ever heard of connected with the Post-office Department, and which is a reflection on the United States, putting to the blush a way back continental provincial town, is the fact that one of our customers recently forwarded one of our books to another customer, and, in order that the post-office officials should know that the said book was not a sewing machine or a cheese, or an automobile, he, as it turned out to be, incautiously wrote on the parcel in ink the word "Book." He placed the full postage on, but when the package was handed to the receiver the latter was called upon to pay 26 cents, being the amount of letter postage, as the local postmaster held that the word "Book" being written on the package constituted a letter. It is about time that the business men, including the publishers, of this country set to work and got hold of a postmaster, assistant postmaster or third assistant postmaster, or whatever

he is called, who knew how to handle officials who play these pranks. Why the recipient should be fined instead of the sender, who, if anybody is guilty, he is, passes our comprehension.

The periodical concludes by asserting that the American post-office is the laughing stock of the whole of Europe, and an incident like the above is worthy of Weber and Fields at their best. The curiosity is that one can print on the parcel as much as one likes, whether in the nature of a letter or not.

Family In Office Business.

The President has appointed Howard Pruden, of this city, son of Assistant Secretary to the President O. L. Pruden, superintendent of mails for Porto Rico at San Juan, to succeed Frederick Leser, Jr., who recently was appointed postmaster at Mayaguez, Porto Rico.

Oh! the merit system and the Civil Service system and—"Teddy's" system! Now let some other Grand Army Post of licksplitte manipulators send a committee with resolutions to thank the President. Bah!

The Congressional Campaign Committee of the Democracy is girding its loins for a fight to a finish the coming fall.

A mother and daughter starving and living in a stable in the heart of the resident portion of the city is a fearful commentary on our Christian civilization.

The most sagacious of the Republican politicians concede the next House to the Democracy. But none the less will be the efforts and the effective work of the Democratic Congressional Committee.

One of our hot air artists whose veteran experience as a con man failed to land his victims has skipped the town and is now in company with his fellow New York green goods men. The GLOBE will give him a more elaborate review next week.

Democrats do not need to fall on each others necks and weep their repentance or recriminations of reconciliation. Democracy works harmoniously against the common enemy. Whether individual members love or hate each other is immaterial in this respect.

A communication calls attention to the reduction of Captain Post from \$1,000 per annum to \$840 by Sixth Auditor Castle. Also to the promotion of Mrs. Ferguson, with the money taken from Post, making the old soldier's salary \$840 and the lady's \$1,400. The President is asked to state whether this slap in the face on his recent executive order is to pass unchallenged.

The GLOBE in reply would state, once for all, that these executive orders are thoroughly understood by department chiefs and appointment clerks to be the merest buncombe.

If this were not the case Henry Castle or no other chief of a department would dare violate the President's order. Castle knows that what he does in this respect is all right with a President who himself appoints the sons of officials to snaps, ignoring the old soldiers' claims and perpetuating the family in office business.

Mr. Rhea, in contradicting the semi-intoxicated dispatch to a New York yellow newspaper misrepresenting two of that states representatives, says:

"It is absolutely untrue, unqualifiedly false. The Hon. Oliver H. P. Belmont and the Hon. Jacob Ruppert, Jr., were both present in the House from the time the contested election case of Moss vs. Rhea was called up until the final vote was taken."

"The record discloses the fact that both were present and voted for the contestee, Rhea. I did not have more zealous friends in the contest than Messrs. Belmont and Ruppert, nor has the Democratic party more loyal supporters than these two gentlemen."

Mr. Rhea got the contested seat very properly, but he ought to know that it is wasting time and wind to correct Washington correspondents who lie all day and growl all night.

ST. ELIZABETH.

A Junketing Trip in Cuba While the Patients Suffer Neglect.

Editor Sunday Globe:

The phenomenal insanity expert from Ohio is on a little cruise of three weeks in sunny Cuba, instead of attending to his multitudinous duties looking after the welfare of the insane and vast building projects. Incidentally let me explain that his office is filled during his absence by a queer individual from Swampoodle—first you see him and then you don't—this funny fellow. It is in my province to soliloquize thusly: Will the superintendent have his salary remitted for the time he is on his outing? Especially appropriate is this question at this identical time, when the funds are so depleted at the asylum. It was only a few weeks since that \$35,000 was asked of Congress to feed the starving inmates of the institution. Surely this generous and humane physician could not accept pay for the time he is junketing in Cuba, while knowing of the dire distress of the poor unfortunates under his care.

The poor attendants are "docked" a day's pay if they are away a day ill and fail to return fortified with a physician's certificate, and it is so really thoughtful of the poor attendant to pay a doctor two dollars for a visit and probably fifty cents for a prescription rather than lose \$1.10 he might have had he not been sick and instead have been on the ward.

Speaking of saving reminds me that the families are still here and doing business at the old stand, while Dr. Richardson's war cry of famine goes thundering down the lines. Another item of saving during these "hard times" might be effected in the matter of the feeding of J. O. P. Burnside, who has no interest in the institution other than the manufacture of fiddles for his personal gain, while he sponges his feed from the public crib. Truly there is lots for this deep thinker, superintendent, to consider. The amount would not be so very large for him to turn over his pay for absent days, yet it might keep some poor fellow inmate in food for several weeks.

X. Y. Z.